

PAPA CONDE HAS A MARBLE HEART.

His Daughter, He Asserts, Doesn't Care for "This Man Stone."

AND SHE CAN'T HAVE HIM.

He Denies That Any Tricks Were Played on the Ensign Syracuse.

DOES NOT LIKE NOTORIETY.

Has Been Advised to "Kick Out" Newspaper Men, but He Decides to Treat Them as Would-Be Borrowers.

Oswego, N. Y., May 27.—Ensign Stone has not been seen about the city to-day. "Tom" Conde is reported to have left Syracuse this morning with a friend, and is at Fulton, where he is consulting with relatives and others. Switz Conde was seen at his home this morning. He said: "I do not consider it the business of the public to probe into my private affairs. My friends in New York have told me time and time again not to have anything to do with reporters, but if they came to my door to kick them out, I said that I would never do that, but would treat them the same as any business man who might call on me and ask for a loan of \$500. I would tell them that I could not accommodate them."

"The whole story as told in the newspapers, so far as I know, is a fabrication, and the result of interviews given out by men who are unreliable. It is true that my son Tom went to Syracuse. This man Saxe, described as a 'New York lawyer,' is a friend of Tom's, and was called into the case unknown to me. I did not send for him, nor have any talk with him; did not know that he was in the case."

"Mrs. Brown in the Case." "I consider it an outrage that my wife's niece, Mrs. Brown, should have been brought into the matter. Mrs. Conde telegraphed Mrs. Brown to meet her on her arrival from New York on Tuesday night. Mrs. Brown arrived in Syracuse an hour earlier than Mrs. Conde, and then, undoubtedly learning that Tom was in the city, went to see him. What happened there I do not know of my personal knowledge, but am positive that nothing took place as described."

"So far as the relations between this man Stone and my daughter are concerned, I wish to say that he had the announcement of the engagement made. This was against the wishes of Mrs. Conde and myself, who are opposed to the match. At no time have we sanctioned his paying any attention to her."

"We have entertained him in this city and he has been my guest at the Oswego Yacht Club, but I consider that my own business. You may assert, with emphasis, that I did not intercept Stone's letters. Before she left New York a friend of my daughter asked for her photograph, and was so urgent in her demands that she finally gave it to her. This is the picture which has been used by the newspapers. I did not consent to enter into any conspiracy to entrap this man Stone and disgrace him, and know nothing of the matter. What I do know is that the whole matter as printed in the Syracuse and New York papers is untrue, with the exception of our denial of the engagement. My wife was never interviewed in New York City, as claimed by some papers last Sunday."

"I have no criticism to make regarding Stone's financial standing. This is not a question of finance."

The Ensign's Family. "Why don't the papers investigate into the family affairs of the ensign and expose them to public view? They have mine. His record is accessible. It can be obtained in the Navy Department, and the record of his family can easily be obtained in Washington, where they are well known, and where they lived for a number of years. The public will then be able to judge my motives in trying to keep that young man out of my family circle. I am simply trying to protect my family from all in New York cannot see. An honorable man is welcome to my friendship, be he rich or poor."

"This affair and this great publicity is not only distressing to myself, but to my wife and daughters as well, and there is an onerous responsibility resting on me. The papers have alleged engagement of marriage without the knowledge or consent of either Mrs. Conde or myself. Had he been honorable he would have attempted to settle his affairs amicably and as gentlemen should."

His Daughter Has Her Freedom. "I feel that myself and family have been greatly outraged by this publicity. Is Miss Conde denied the use of the carriage? Miss Conde is neither a fortune teller nor the family carriage nor the privilege of the grounds about my house, nor to go out to see her friends if she chooses. She is a young woman entirely unused to the notoriety she has been receiving, and she does not care to appear in public while it continues."

Does Not Care for Stone. "So far as my daughter is concerned, she does not care for this man. That is all I have to say."

"Mrs. Conde," asked the reporter, "will you allow me to speak to your daughter about the matter?"

"This is a private matter, and I do not consider that you have any privileges at all in New York cannot see her."

During this interview, which took place in a small alcove in one corner of the library, two young women, one of whom looked like a young man, came in conversation in the library. One of them was evidently a caller, as she was attired in street costume. Miss Conde was attired in a dark blue dress.

Stone Looking for Letters. George L. Porter Stone, United States Navy, is said to have called at the general delivery of the Oswego Post Office this afternoon and inquired for letters. There were none, and, jumping into a carriage with a friend, supposed to be Ensign Osborne, he drove away into the country. The various country hotel proprietors within a radius of a dozen miles deny that he has been stopping with them. Miss Conde is at Mon Repos. To-day the family was inquired of by a number of callers. The Conde family drove there every pleasant afternoon. He stayed about the grounds until after 5 o'clock, but the Conde car-



How Nipper, the Leopard, Got Even with the Keepers for Removing Her to the Hyena's Old Cage.

IN THE first place, Frangipanni, the hyena, had been removed from his cage against his will, to an adjacent jungle near the residence of Swipes, the Polar bear. The Central Park Branderlog looked on and marvelled and waxed glad, for Frangipanni was too fresh. "Ha! ha!" quoth Tammany, the tiger, who is regarded as the main work; "they've got him faded." Then there were laughter and growls of joy in which Fsha, the Puma, and Pah and Mah, the two old lions, joined. Thus began the chain of events which led to the scratching of Jake Cook's arm, and the swat in the neck received by Marron, the keeper of the log.

"Go ye and remove Nipper, the leopard, from hence to hither, and place her in the cage of Frangipanni, the hyena," said Superintendent Smith to the keepers yesterday morning.

There was no getting behind the returns. Nipper had to go. The "shift box," two feet wide and three feet long, was brought into the animal house and placed next to the leopard's cage. The Banderlog marvelled and watched.

Nipper, realizing things, spat and swore. The hyena's cage. Not if she knew it. "Oh, no, nothing doing here," she snarled, crouching in a corner of the cage.

The shift box was put in position and the door of Nipper's cage thrown open. The keepers began to further their designs with sundry prods. This was humiliating but effective. Nipper ducked into the shift box to avoid punishment.

The keepers closed the door. The Banderlog roared good-by. Marron took hold of the front of the box, and Cook grabbed the hind end. Nipper was mad clean through. Just as the two keepers were navigating across the central space in the animal house, Nipper, applying a green and phosphorescent eye to the space between the slats, saw that Marron was within range.

Then a long, yellow paw slid through the opening and rambled down the side of Marron's neck. Some skin came with it.

Marron howled and cursed vicariously. At the rear end of the box Jake Cook was apoplectic with laughter. It was a very fine joke, Jake thought. Marron could not let go of the box without upsetting things, and neither could Cook.

"Huh! huh! huh! haw! haw!" laughed Jake. Oh, b' gosh, that's good!

Nipper thought so, too. She reached out for Jake and raked his arm with the delirious abandon of her tribe. Then it was Cook's turn to howl and swear. Marron felt better.

It was called a draw all around. Keepers Snelder and Shannon came up and Nipper was thrust into Frangipanni's cage, in deep disgrace. Then Cook and Marron went over to the police station and had their wounds washed and bandaged.

ACQUITTED, BUT HELD.

Perry Stedde, Companion of Charles Treadway, the Convicted Man, Not Yet at Liberty.

Perry Stedde, the companion of Charles Treadway, the negro convicted of perjury in the Sheehan case, was acquitted in the Supreme Court, Criminal Branch, yesterday.

Justice Glidersleeve was about to discharge the prisoner when Assistant District Attorney D. Frank Lloyd asked that he be remanded. This was done, and a few minutes later Stedde's lawyer tried to have him released, claiming there were no other indictments against him. He denounced the locking up again as being without a precedent, and offered to turn Stedde over to the United States authorities, he being in the Navy, but the Justice refused. Stedde will be indicted again to-morrow on the same charge.

Treadway and Stedde are the colored men employed by Headquarters detectives to get evidence against policy dealers in Captain Sheehan's precinct. They claimed they found forty-seven policy shops. Sheehan was placed on trial before the Police Board and disproved the charges. Both men were indicted for perjury. Treadway is now in the Elmira Reformatory.

MUSTN'T LIVE IN AMERICA.

But Mrs. Phelps, Who Inherits \$700,000, Objects to This Clause in Her Father's Will.

The contest over the will of the late J. Augustus Pell, who died in Pau, France, on January 8, 1894, leaving an estate valued at about \$7,000,000, was resumed yesterday before Justice Chase in the Supreme Court.

The proceedings brought for the objection to the probate of the will were instituted by S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, one of the executors, the contestant being Eleanor Livingston Phelps, a daughter of the deceased, who was the sole beneficiary under her father's will, but who quite naturally objects to a unique clause in the will, which directs that in order for her to enjoy the income from the estate she must exile herself from America, the land of her birth, and confine herself to France, or the Continent, and, furthermore, must not divorce her husband.

Charles Harris Phelps, the son-in-law of the testator, testified that his father-in-law had lived principally in Europe from 1846 until his death. Mr. Phelps told how

the deceased insisted on his living in Europe when they were first married, and threatened to take away his wife if he refused. After some evidence from a Parisian advocate as to whether the deceased was a bona fide resident of France, the case was adjourned until July 1.

KEPT DIPHTHERIA SECRET.

Ninety Girard College Students Stricken and Three Die, Yet the Authorities Make No Report.

Philadelphia, May 27.—In spite of the efforts of the Board of Health and the authorities of Girard College to keep it quiet, the fact has just leaked out that for the past two months an epidemic of diphtheria has been raging in the latter institution, in which are upward of 1500 students. So far ninety pupils have been stricken, three cases having resulted fatally.

As a disinfectant the Board of Health burned several hundred pounds of sulphur in the corridors and dormitories. Usually this work was done at midnight, and some time ago the smoke was so dense that an alarm of fire was turned in by a policeman, who imagined that the place was on fire. The college authorities then said they were only fumigating the place, in accordance with an annual custom. It was discovered that there was no such custom, and the inquiry then set about brought out the fact of the diphtheria plague.

THEY WILL CROSS THE BRIDGE.

Trolley Companies Change Their Plans to Provide for a Loop.

The Brooklyn surface railroads have made an important change in their plans for the New York terminals. The arrangement provides for the construction of the loop entirely within the limits of the Bridge property outside the easterly line of Park row.

What promised to be an effective block to the scheme was the discovery that the railroad companies would now be able to proceed with their work without interruption. Their engineers have been put to work on the new plans, which will be ready to submit to the Bridge engineers in a few days.

POOLING BILL AMENDED.

Foraker's Measure Changed to Make Punishment for Certain Classes of Railroad Offenders Greater.

Washington, May 27.—The Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce practically agreed to-day upon the final amendments to the Foraker Pooling bill, which is likely to be reported at the next meeting of the committee to be held a week from to-day.

The votes taken on amendments to-day leave little doubt that the committee's recommendation will be favorable to the measure when reported. The bill would have been reported to-day but for the opposition of Senator Chandler, who is antagonistic to any pooling bill. He made a speech before the committee denouncing railroad pools as trusts.

The amendments agreed upon are numerous and important. The first limits the existence of pooling contracts to four years. There is also an important change in the provisions relating to favoritism in the way of rates, false billing, classification and weights.

In the original bill the offenders were made subject to punishment only by fine of \$5,000, and for only one offense. The section is amended so as to provide a fine of \$5,000 for the first offense and "for either a fine of \$5,000 or imprisonment for one year for each subsequent offense."

CHIMNEY STARTS HARLEM FIRE

Chief Short Says the Air Power Company Should Be Enjoined.

The residents of that part of Harlem about One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and the Boulevard, have been complaining of the number of fires in that vicinity. They lay it all to the presence of the American Air Power Company, which has its plant in that neighborhood. The people say that the company uses a big chimney, which belches forth not only smoke and soot, but fire. This fire comes out in the shape of large sparks. This was discovered yesterday morning when a fire took place at No. 630 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, very close to the air power company's plant.

Chief Short, of the Fire Department, said that the chimney was regarded as a nuisance, not only by the people of the neighborhood, but by the Fire Department as well. He said that sparks as big as house eaves are shot out of it, and that it ought to be suppressed.

TWO WOMEN FIGHT TROLLEY FORCES.

Widow Quirk and Her Daughter Stand in Pole Hole.

BEATEN BY SUBTERFUGE.

Four Excavations Started and They Cannot Be in All of Them.

HOBOKEN'S MAYOR INTERFERES.

By His Direction a Lawyer-Physician, Who Was Helping the Women, Was Arrested, but Afterward Released.

The anger of a woman spurred is as a mild protest compared with the wrath of the Widow Quirk, of Hoboken. Mrs. Quirk has been vanquished, and, by a trolley company at that. She lost because she and her pretty daughter, Minnie, could not be in four trolley pole holes at once.

The company is putting in electric power on Washington street, which is a distinguished thoroughfare in Hoboken, because it passes City Hall. Mrs. Quirk, who is the widow of Alderman Daniel Quirk, owns the building across First street from the City Hall. She is opposed to the trolley road, and objected particularly to having a trolley pole erected in front of her property.

The contest between the trolley and Mrs. Quirk began on Wednesday night. The company had marked a place on the sidewalk in front of her property where workmen were to dig the hole for the trolley pole, and at dusk she had a stalwart young man roll a huge block of stone over the spot. Then she sat down on the stone. The trolley people looked on, but didn't do anything. At midnight Mrs. Quirk was relieved by an employee, but she was on duty bright and early yesterday morning. With her was her daughter, a very pretty young woman with bright, blue eyes, golden hair and a vivacious manner.

Early yesterday morning, while Mrs. Quirk and her daughter were off guard, the block of stone in front of the Washington street building was removed. Before the excavation could be commenced, however, it was necessary to lift a sidewalk flag 330 feet in size. Workmen placed their crowbars underneath the flag, but before they started it Mrs. Quirk and her daughter were standing on it, resolute and defiant. Mrs. Quirk weighs 247 pounds. Her daughter tips the scale at 150.

Foreman Jackson, of the trolley crew, gave the order, "Heave away, boys," and ungladly, they heaved. Slowly the outer edge of the flag was raised. As the incline was increased Mrs. Quirk and Miss Minnie "tobogganed" off. The spectators, it must be said to their discredit, laughed. The moment the flag was raised a half dozen workmen started the excavation for the trolley pole. Just as quickly, Mrs. Quirk and Miss Minnie were on the spot.

Finally Manager Bonta, of the railroad company, hit on a strategy. Being an expert mathematician, he figured it out that two women couldn't be in four places at once. Therefore he gave orders to start digging four holes.

There were a score of men, and for a few minutes they made earth fly in every direction. Miss Quirk being the quicker of the two on the defense, leaped from one hole to the other, but whenever she left a place a half dozen men commenced digging. Mrs. Quirk protested, and sent relays of messengers to hurry up Senator Daly, her counsel, who was trying to get out an injunction. Then Dr. Herzog, who is a lawyer as well as a physician, appeared. She appealed to him, and he took up his station in one of the holes. Lawyer John J. Weller volunteered to occupy another hole, and Mrs. Quirk and her daughter stopped the work on the two others.

Finally Mayor Fagan appeared. He told Mrs. Quirk she would have to give way, and commanded Dr. Herzog to get out of the hole. The doctor declined, and menacingly grabbed his medicine grip. For a moment it looked as if there would be a contest with policemen's clubs and a physician's lighter grip sack as the weapons. It was avoided by Chief of Police Donovan calling to his aid enough officers to surround the doctor and his grip. The doctor was taken to the police station, but was released.

At this point Mrs. Quirk gave in.

THIEVES AT YALE FOILED.

Two Jailbirds Planned to Rob Divinity Students' Rooms, but Quarrelled and Are Now in Prison.

New Haven, May 27.—A carefully planned scheme to rob the rooms of a number of Yale Divinity students was unfolded to the police to-day in the trial of Lewis Kirtling and William Watson, old state prison birds, who had mapped out the robberies. Both were sent to jail in default of \$300 bonds.

Their plans were ingeniously laid, but the men had a falling out and one of them informed the police of the contemplated robbery. One of the burglars had worked upon the generosity of a Divinity student and he had given the fellow small sums of money. This burglar was to bring his pal around and introduce him to the student, and both were to ask him for a small sum in charity. When they left his room they were to slip into other students' rooms and rob them of valuables.

MODERN PLAGUE OF BUGS.

Millions Bred in a South Street Store House from Bags of Seed.

Charles Griffin has a storage warehouse on No. 64 South street, and some time last September he received for storage about seventy bags of a foreign seed. The bags were put away and no attention paid to them until this Spring. With the coming of warm weather the seeds commenced to open.

A day or so later a few millions of a peculiar bug emerged from the bags and wandered all over the place. They filled the hallways, the office, and even went out on the sidewalk. Not satisfied with this, the insects, which resemble ants, visited the neighboring stores. South street commenced to think that a modern Egyptian plague had arrived. Complaints were loud and frequent, and somebody must word to the Board of Health.

An inspector called on Griffin, and he had the seed taken away. The bugs, however, refused to move, and are still in possession. Griffin says they breed rapidly, but live only twenty-four hours. As far as can be learned, the birth rate exceeds the death rate by a few hundred per cent.

INSURE AGAINST MOSQUITO BITES!

Accident Companies May Insert a New Clause in Their Policies.

GREAT THING FOR JERSEY.

Marsh Dwellers Say the Insurance Will Act as an Exterminator.

AND BUILD UP SWAMP LOTS.

Companies with Policies Already Written Are Worried Over the Kentucky Decision—Too Much Risk for the Premium.

Mosquito Clause in Accident Policies.

And it is further stipulated that this company does insure —, of —, in the County of —, in the State of —, against:

The bites of mosquitoes, flies, fleas, bumble bees, honey bees and other kinds of bees, gnats, roaches and all other kinds of flying and creeping bugs, whose bites may render the assured incapable of performing any and every kind of duty pertaining to his or her occupation.

And this company does hereby agree to pay the assured — dollars per week during the continuance of such disability, for not exceeding one hundred consecutive weeks; or if the said bite or bites result in the actual separation at or above the wrist or ankle of both feet or hands, or of one hand and one foot, or the irreparable loss of sight of both eyes shall result from such bite or bites within ninety days this company will pay the assured — dollars, which payment shall terminate the policy.

This insurance policy covers bites received only in the civilized limits of the globe, and in New Jersey.

The effect of the decision rendered by Judge Hazelrigg of the Appellate Division of the Kentucky Court, in holding that accident insurance companies are liable for injuries or death resulting from mosquito bites may be the means of entirely changing the reading of the policies of some of the New York accident insurance companies.

Already it is said that one of the more venturesome and enterprising companies is considering the advisability of putting a mosquito clause in its policy. Others are timid, and they, it is said, will so word their policies as to protect themselves against injuries inflicted by mosquitoes.

Judge Hazelrigg's decision was in substance to the effect that a mosquito bite was a sufficient accident for the full amount of the accident policy to be paid, and gave \$5,000, the amount sued for, to the heirs of a man who was insured in the United States Mutual Association.

When the news of the decision reached New York it caused uneasiness in accident insurance circles. These accident companies all carry many policies in Jersey, and all of them have to pay \$25 a week every time a Jerseyite is injured by a mosquito bite it would be a losing business.

Different View of Bites. On the other hand, the Jerseyites have never before thought a mosquito bite an accident. Such little things are too numerous in Jersey for them to be regarded as anything out of the ordinary course.

But it is different now. If there is a good crop of mosquitoes in New Jersey this year many of the insured Jerseyites will stop work and go into the "mosquito insurance collecting" business.

It is not a new superstition that an accident policy is a talisman, and even if the people of Jersey do not make untold wealth they will derive great comfort from the clause. It is thought by some that the insurance will rid the State of the pests.

"Bicycles keep us broke," said the secretary of a large company doing business in Broadway, "and now if we are responsible for mosquitoes we might just as well quit business."

"But are we responsible? Just because Judge Hazelrigg says we are doesn't mean that we are. Here, look at this," and picking up a blank policy the secretary read a clause which ran as follows:

"Nor is this company responsible for injuries, fatal or otherwise, resulting from anything, accidentally or otherwise, to be administered, absorbed, or inhaled, not in part, but in whole, by the assured, while or in consequence of having been under the influence of, or having taken directly or indirectly, any narcotics, anaesthetics, anodynes, sunstroke, freezing, vertigo, sleep-walking, fits, hernia or any disease or bodily infirmity."

Very Comprehensive. "Doesn't that policy cover mosquito bites?" asked the secretary, laying down the policy.

"Yes," said his visitor, "and pretty nearly everything else. But what will you do about the mosquitoes?"

"We won't do anything but show our patrons who claim damages on mosquito bites that part about poison absorbed. Mosquitoes can't beat us."

Two Jerseyites, walking down Cortlandt street, toward the ferry, were overheard discussing the mosquito decision.

"Think of the protection mosquito insurance gives!" said one of them. "Why, property will increase fifty per cent in value. Why, it's great."

"We won't do anything but show our patrons who claim damages on mosquito bites that part about poison absorbed. Mosquitoes can't beat us."

When the two men boarded the ferry later they were joined by a number of acquaintances, all of whom had heard of the mosquito decision down in Kentucky. They were all delighted.

"I was nearly killed twice last Summer," said a pale man. "Twice I was poisoned by the bites, and if I could have collected accident insurance both times I would have been \$100 to the better."

An Astor Gift Formally Presented.

Yesterday afternoon William Waldorf Astor's new building was formally presented to the Children's Aid Society. Some 300 children received and sang and were treated to ice cream and cake. Brief addresses were made by Dr. Willis James, president of the society, by Mayor Hewitt and by Mr. Delano Weeks. The building is on Sixteenth street, near avenue B.